

His Rival
Traits

By Harry Lilly

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Chester Jones, "Dumps," his intimate called him, was the victim of a temperamental peculiarity in which two opposite qualities were evenly balanced. Jones' mental condition was that of a kingdom ruled by warring rivals, neither of whom was strong enough to gain a final victory over the other.

Light-heartedness of so volatile a quality that it led him into many foolish excesses, was his inheritance from his father, "Trumper" Jones, who, on his deathbed could not refrain from passing a joke at his approaching end. Morbidity, black and soul-withering, was the prenatal gift of his mother—one of the groaners—who always sighed at night because another day of her life had passed away, and in the morning lamented because of the trials that the coming day might bring.

Doubtless there are less commonplace ways than this of explaining Jones' infirmity. An astrologer would have discovered that two planets influenced his birth; one, a bright sun-kissed thing diffusing light through space; the other black, desolate, lifeless, cursed of God.

At school he was a ready pupil and a merry playmate except when the dark planet cast its shadow; then he was a blackhead and a dunce. These moods earned for him his nickname of "Dumps."

His teacher's answer to one who had inquired concerning his progress was: "He is a bright pupil when he wills to be, but when the black dog mounts his back, and that occurs very often, he is a dunce and we can do nothing with him."

Sulkiness was the diagnosis of his case, and a liberal application of the rod was prescribed. This humiliation but increased his morbid humor. He developed a habit of sitting alone, brooding over his wrongs. His playmates deserted him. His teachers were his enemies, he felt. He left school far less advanced in his studies than it was reasonable to expect, bearing the reproof of his tutors, and the ill will of his fellows. On the last day of his attendance at school his morbidity vanished and he kept the school in a continual uproar; spit balls were fired surreptitiously; chewing gum was placed on the seats, and, when the teacher's back was turned, gross caricatures were drawn on the blackboard. His pranks on that day are cherished in the memories of some miscreants yet.

His religious instincts were for the



Long Walks by the River Were the Forerunners of a Betrothal.

beautiful and elaborate in ritual; in attendance at the services of his church he was constant, and drank in deep draughts of consolation; high aspirations came, good resolutions for the future were formed. At such times he would have suffered, if necessary, martyrdom for his faith. Then, suddenly, a morbid mood would come and black rayless doubt would reign in his bosom. He would mistrust the church. Religion would be a myth. He would doubt God. Life would be a horrid nightmare with specters who preyed on each other. He, the wretched toy of chance, hung by a thread over the abyss where nothing was but extinction. The contemplation of which almost bereft him of his reason.

Jones tremulously made his way across the bridge. He took the center of the wagon road; he could not trust himself on the footpath with its view of the couchant river beneath. His knees smote together and his teeth chattered as he thought of the slight accident by which he had gained mastery over his morbid trait and had been saved from the sin of self-destruction.

The premonition received by Lucia had not been verified. The bright star had prevailed.

IN NO DANGER WHATEVER.

Law Had Not Been Framed with Idea of Catching Big Fish.

"I want you to tell me candidly," said the magistrate, "whether you think it will be worth while for me to go into court and put up a defense. There is no doubt that I have been violating the law and the prosecution is in possession of proof the genuineness of which it will be useless for me to attempt to deny. I'll admit that I'm greatly worried. It is by far the tightest place I have ever been in."

"Don't worry for a minute," replied the astute lawyer. "You are in no danger whatever. Of course, you must go into court and put up a defense. It would be the sheerest folly for you to throw up your hands and admit your guilt."

"But they have an absolutely clear case against me."

"That doesn't make the slightest difference. You perhaps forgot that I, when I was in the senate, framed the law under which you have been indicted. There are 20 ways in which I can pick it to pieces, and if I don't succeed in convincing the court before the taking of evidence is begun that the thing is unconstitutional, you may consider my sea conceded."

"Good! Would you consider a proposition to get as my chief counsel at a regular yearly salary? I have no doubt that you framed or helped to frame other law, which I may have occasion to ignore," Chicago Record-Herald.

Old Boots Made Valuable.

The Gaulois of Paris has been containing its readers with a patent leather boot story. It seems that every six months each seven men of Paris receives a pair of heavy boots. At the end of the period these articles are worthless as far as the original purpose is concerned, but they have actually increased in value. The old boots are sold to the leather dressers, it is said, as the conditions under which they have been used make the leather peculiarly adapted for conversion into patent leather for dress shoes.

A stray thought, a chance look or word would plunge him into a mental hell, where he struggled for his life with the devil that tormented him. Each rival influence seemed to be striving to control his being; on the one was the possibility of happiness such as few mortals are allowed to enjoy; on the other horror, tragedy.

ANCIENT PARIS MILL AT WORK.

Longchamp Landmark Again Useful After a Rest of Two Centuries.

Few of the throngs of Americans who go to Paris fail to visit the Bois de Boulogne; so thousands of Americans know the Longchamp windmill, especially those who go to the Grand Prix or any of the other races at Longchamp.

A few days ago Parisians, walking or driving in the Bois were surprised to see the wings of this old thirteenth century mill turning in the breeze that swept the Longchamp award. It is two centuries since the mill ceased to grind grain, and while it has been continued as one of the picturesque and admired objects of this beautiful landscape it has not been regarded as a machine of utility.

The mill, however, has been equipped with four pumps, and now when the wind serves these pumps increase the water supply which furnishes the great cascade of the Bois de Boulogne. So this interesting monument in a beautiful stretch of parkland not only adds to the picturesqueness of the Longchamp end of the Bois, but serves a practical use in enhancing the charm of a neighboring spot in the great park.

DISPLEASES THE OLD TIMERS.

Prejudice Against Power Transmigration Through the Mountains.

Cautiously trudging through some shadowy canyon of the Sierras, perhaps with treacherous footing along the bed of a turbulent mountain stream, sheer, craggy walls of rock rising on either side to 50, 80 or 100 feet, from which every vestige of living green has been torn by the spring torrents and above which again mount 300 or 400 feet of steep, forest-clad slopes, the keen eye of hunter or prospector may sometimes light upon two or three wires swinging in a crescent high above the feathered tops of the pines. The span from supporting peak to supporting peak may be 200 or 2,000 feet.

If the explorer is a stranger and unacquainted with the peculiarities of the country his first thought will be of telegraph or telephone. But the old hand knows better and, if a hunter, will probably ejaculate with an oath: "Transmission!"

Bank of England's Graveyard. Few visitors to the Bank of England are aware that it contains, besides vaults full of bullion and specie, a graveyard. During the famous Garden riots in 1780 the bank was attacked by the mob, and was at one time in considerable danger.

The incident drew the attention of the authorities to the fact that an adjoining church, having the peculiar name of Saint Christopher-le-Stocks, was in a military sense a source of danger, and an act of parliament was passed to enable the directors to purchase the church and churchyard.

The church, a quaint old structure, was pulled down and the churchyard laid out as a garden, now known as the Bank gardens, which boasts the largest lime tree in London.

Curious Double Rainbow.

Of a curious double rainbow an observer says in a letter to the London Times: "On March 14 last, while on the voyage between Jamaica and the Isthmus of Panama at 11 a. m., the sun being then nearly in the zenith, a double rainbow of brilliant coloring appeared, forming a complete circle round the sun, the inner bow being some distance from the sun the outer being about an equal distance from the inner. A clear horizon showed no signs of rain. Neither the captain nor any other soul on board had ever seen a similar phenomenon. The outer bow faded gradually away and then the inner bow."

Not a Single Thought.

"I hope, Mr. Smith," the young man began, "that you share in the confidence your daughter seems to repose in me."

Her father nodded with a receptive air.

"I am now getting \$25 a week," the young man continued, "and I want to know if that is—. I thought that—circumstances—"

"Exactly. I understand your embarrassment. We all go through that. You want to know if \$25 a week is enough to marry on."

"No-o. I was going to ask if you could let me have \$10 until pay day."

The Ashes of Grieg.

An urn containing the ashes of Edward Grieg has been permanently placed in a natural grotto situated in a cliff at Troldhaugen, near Bergen. The grotto can only be reached from the water side, as the rocks at this point jut down straight into the fjord. After the urn has been placed in position, the grotto is to be hermetically sealed and marked up by a marble tablet. Steps are also being taken for the erection of a monument to Grieg. But it will take the unusual form of a large concert hall to be built in Bergen, Grieg's birthplace.

Fish Food and National Greatness.

There is not the smallest reason to suppose that a meat-eating nation would be superior either in intellect or physique to a fish-eating one. We are a race never stronger than when we fed on fish to such an extent that the careful guardian of the newly-entertained apprentice commonly inserted a clause in his indentures stipulating that he was not to be required to eat salmon more than three days a week.

—London Globe.

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APART FROM THEIR FELLOWS.

Peculiar Beliefs Concerning Those Whose Eyebrows Meet.

The person whose eyebrows meet may rest content in the knowledge that he is the possessor of a vigorous constitution. The growth of hair above the nose is as a rule a fair sign of good health. That is what the scientists tell you, but the superstitious have much more to say. In the northern part of Aberdeenshire, Scotland, there is a common belief that a "close broo" man, or one whose eyebrows meet, is foredoomed to end his career on the scaffold. This may be compared with the view held in parts of the English midlands that the close-browed person is destined for fame and fortune. On the continent there are several superstitions on this subject. The eyebrows of the gypsies are often formed in this way—a fact which they turn to good account, for in many parts it is believed that the owner of meeting eyebrows is also the possessor of what is called the evil eye, and, therefore, a person whose good will must at all costs be retained. The gypsies, especially in Germany and Austria, use this belief to extract money from the credulous peasants.

HISTORIAN AN IRRITABLE MAN.

Freeman's Temper Flared Up Over Intellectual Differences.

Freeman, the historian, it was said, was apt to grow irritable over matters of intellectual difference. One day he was at the Macmillans, when the conversation turned upon the subject of Ireland. Mr. Macmillan said that, for his part, he was in favor of granting autonomy.

Whereupon Freeman began to growl at the use of a Greek word.

"Why can't you speak English?" demanded he, "and say home rule, instead of speaking Greek, which you don't know?"

One of the guests flushed with anger and ventured to reprove Freeman, calling his attention to the respect due their host, and at the same time paying tribute to Mr. Macmillan's remarkable abilities. But although Freeman did not apologize in so many words, he smoothed the matter over by a humorous repetition of his criticism. "Later, some one mentioned you," exclaimed Freeman. "Why can't we call it toe-woe?"

The Wedding Gift Problem.

When a girl receives over \$600 "numerous and costly" wedding gifts, what can she do with them? If she is to live in a flat, there can be no room for a quarter of that number; if she furnishes a big house with them, what becomes of her individual taste?

And if she is not to have any particular abiding place, then only the storage warehouse will be benefited. The more popular the bride, and the richer she is, the harder becomes this problem, what to do with one's presents. Cynics say that the Newyelsh should consider themselves lucky to be supplied with wedding and Christmas gifts for their friends for years to come, only care must be taken not to send them their own again.

Girl Was Not Afraid.

After two men had failed to do it, owing to lack of nerve, Miss Ellie Moody of Rupert, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., climbed an 80-foot slender ladder to a windwheel and repaired the wheel.

It was out of order and her father sent his gardeners to fix it. Each climbed about half way up when they lost heart and descended, the high wind shaking the ladder so badly they were frightened.

Miss Moody, who saw them, pushed them aside, daringly climbed the slender ladder herself and calmly descended, cheered by a large number of people who witnessed herfeat.

Long Ways Around in Scotland.

Scotland possesses several other railway anomalies, of which probably the most notable is that of the stations of Mallaig and Kyle of Lochalsh, which, though only 20 miles apart in a straight line, are separated by no less than 360 miles of rail by the shortest route, viz., Crianlarich, Balquhidder, Perth and Inverness. Yet another Scotch incongruity is that the nearest railway station to the town of Port Ellen, on the Island of Islay, if we except the small boat line at Campbeltown, is Ballycastle in Ireland—London Globe.

Toadstone.

In Shakespeare's time the belief prevailed in many quarters that the common toad had within its head a stone which possessed extraordinary virtues. Carried about the person, either loose in the pocket or set in a ring or locket, it insured the wearer against many dangers. Even so, adversely, though like the toad, "ugly and venomous," carries within itself that which may in the end benefit the one to whom it comes. It may be a blessing in disguise, just as the toad's head hides the "precious jewel."

Punk.

"When," he asked, "is a pibald?" "When there isn't any hair on its crust, of course," we answered wearily.

"Quite so," he rejoined. "But now tell me what a fricassee?"

"Anything she can get horizoned," I suppose," we remarked with asperity.

"Yes," he replied. "But not so much as the sea-saw."

But we had fed, so he ambled away.

—Columba Jester.

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NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in the land herein described, and to the mortgagees or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record:

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefore, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in chancery of the county in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereon, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each declaration.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford.

Description: See Town Range Amt pd for year of tax of sec 33 T2N 2W \$2.30 1902

2.64 1903

Amount necessary to redeem, \$15.48

plus the fees of the sheriff.

BUBBAR HEAD

Place of business, Roscommon, Mich.

Dated, January 8th A. D. 1908.

To A. A. Griffin, Roscommon, Mich., grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE YOUNG MAN IN PUBLIC LIFE.

By United States Senator Albert J. Beveridge.

The man who stopped thinking decades ago and who therefore believes that all questions are spurious except those about which he was thinking in his prime, but which have been settled long ago, cannot even grasp the meaning of public life to-day. Indeed, the latter is a real obstacle to the solving of our present-day problems.

Such a man forgets that every year a full million young men and young women come of age, whose minds are fresh and strong, are thinking new thoughts to-day, just as his now obsolete mind thought fresh thoughts in his day.

Such a public man does not understand that the constantly renewed intellect of the nation is yearning with new ideas, born of new conditions; and so he thinks that all new questions are really no questions at all, and would dismiss them altogether if he could. Public men must take their stand on public questions while those questions are up for decision, not after they are decided.

The public man who has no views than the demagogue. The man who utters pleasing generalities instead of taking definite positions on public questions is either a coward or a deceiver of the people, and usually he is both. Never in history was there such a day for young men in public life as that which has now dawned. There is so much more to be done than there ever was before, so many more hands needed for that work than ever before—clean hands, strong hands, trained hands. American public life is crying aloud for men who are honest, industrious and equipped.

SANITY BEFORE PROSPERITY.

By Ex-Gov. Black of New York.

This is a splendid country. Not one in history has equaled it in its past achievements or in the glory of its future promise. But it must turn in its headlong pace and regather its scattered senses if it would realize the wonderful future which its past accomplishments foretell.

Government is a system which must be carefully thought out, and the results even of that deliberation must be cautiously applied. That is the plan which has built up on this continent a government which we believe is better than any other, in the world. We should not change it now except after long and careful consideration.

Foundations securely laid should not be uprooted in excitement. Plans conceived in the study should not be overruled in the stable. The best is none too good for

all in a far from perfect manner, the harmony wasn't any better than some of Wagner's effects.

"It never feasted the citizens assembled inside and outside the clubhouse, though, and when the rehearsal finally got under way it wasn't possible to get even standing room within fifteen yards of the place. Sometimes the rehearsal lasted until along on to midnight, but do you suppose any small boy got tired and sneaked off home to bed before the lights were put out? He didn't unless he went at parental orders."

"You couldn't find one of the citizens who would admit that there was another band anywhere in the world as good as the Jonesville Cornet Band, and I was convinced at the time that there wasn't either. I've heard bigger and better bands since then, but I am

"This is not an informal talk on the

CHARACTER IN WALKING.

Traits Which are Readily Disclosed by One's Gait.

"There's a conceited man coming down the streets," said the girl in the group on a corner. "How do I know? By his walk. I can tell the chief trait of any person's character by watching him or her walk. For instance, if a man walks with a heavy lift to his hips he's sure to be obstinate. If he sinks down a little on his heels he has a comfortable attitude toward wife and the world in general—in fact, he's a bit lazy. That woman coming down the street now is a gossip. Any one could tell that because of her mincing, fussy gait. Indecision is the chief characteristic of that woman's character across the street. Don't you see how she swings her foot rather hesitatingly in the air before she puts it down?

"The man who walks with his knees leading is sure to be of the plump type—the disagreeably plump type, I mean. You see that old codger who is crossing the road with his stomach seeming to lead the rest of him—well, of course it is evident that feeding is his chief delight. When an intelligent man walks his heads leads. That girl who sways so is self-conscious. Yes, that girl going down the street has a pretty walk, gliding and quiet, but watch out for her; she is treacherous in the extreme.

"The man who puts his feet down especially solidly is heavy and somewhat stupid. That little person crossing the road with a quick, clean step is energy personified, but he has the sort of energy which has no regard for the rights or feelings of others. The girl coming out of that store has an ugly streak in her nature. Don't you see how she puts her foot down unwillingly as if she were saying: 'I won't! I won't! I shouldn't advise any man to marry her.'

"Of course I don't pretend to know thoroughly a person's character by his walk, but I do discover his predominating characteristic."

A Memory Test.

A professor of mnemonics had gone to lecture at or near Canterbury. After the lecture was finished he had to wait for his London train. It was a most uncomfortable day, and he retired to an inn for shelter and refreshment. To pass the time he began to exhibit his feats of memory to the yokels in the inn parlor, and one and all were thunderstruck except the waiter. The waiter, for the waiter, coming in with some ordered refreshments and finding him gone, pointed to the corner where he had been sitting and exclaimed, "Silly 'un'burg, he's forgot his umbrella!"—Young Man.

A Good Boy.

Mr. Rily—Why are ye'z decoratin' Mrs. Murphy?

Mrs. Murphy—Me by Denny is com' in' home the day.

Mr. Rily—I bought it wuz for folys.

Mrs. Murphy—He wuz; but he got a

lot of farmer boys in town, and he

had to be makin' up, as darning eggs,

with fancy handle, but the knobs of

hats.

Playwright—Is her acting natural?

Manager—(looks astutely)—Natural?

Why, when she appeared as the dying mother last night an insurance agent

who had her life insured for \$25,000

and who was in the audience actually

faulted—London Tilt-Rite.

Playfully Natural.

When Thursday night rolled around

the citizens of the town assembled

in front of the caboose, as the Town Hall was called. They had to go early

because the band practice always drew

a lot of farmer boys in town, and the

few seats in the council room were at

a premium.

"Along about 8 o'clock the band

should also begin to congregate and

shortly afterward each man would try

out his instrument. When the leather

knobbed tuba player entered into the

opposition with the snare drummer which

gave me the most impression on

the platform and a few others play-

ed on the platform in by running the scale, now

but a little busting.

A man who plays at the top of his

voice seldom wins an argument.

GREAT "DRY" WAVE IS SWEEPING THE LAND

Report to Presbyterians Shows 48
Per Cent of People Free
from Saloons.

BIG TOWNS SPURN LIQUOR

List of Eight Bishops Selected by
the Methodist General Conference at Baltimore.

"Eight million six hundred thousand people abolished the saloon last year, including four entire States. The seven prohibition States have a population of over 10,000,000, while 27,000,000 more live in other prohibition territory, making about 48 per cent of the total population of the United States free from the influence of the saloon. Of the thirty-four legislatures in session last year, twenty passed laws unfavorable to the liquor traffic, while not a legislature has been in session the present year that has not had one or more temperance bills before it. In recent years no legislation favorable to the liquor traffic has been enacted."

Such was the language in which the progress of the temperance movement in the United States was reported to the general assembly of the Presbyterian Church in session at Kansas City.

It was shown that the victories of the opponents of the traffic were not confined to rural districts, but were obtained in such cities as Kansas City, Kan.; Atlanta, Ga.; Birmingham, Ala., and Worcester, Mass., each with a population of over 50,000; twenty-two over 20,000, and seventy-six having between 5,000 and 20,000 have banished the saloon.

The Temperance Committee reported that while there was a time when more States than at present had prohibition laws, more than twice as many people to day live under prohibition as at any previous time in the history of the United States. The aim of the temperance work was given as twofold. First, to keep people away from strong drink, and second, to keep strong drink away from the people. Continuing, the committee reported: "The latter may be accomplished by law, so far as men can be made to respect and obey the law. The former must be done mainly by education, moral suasion and religious influence."

New M. E. Bishops.

The Episcopal election of the Methodist Episcopal Conference of 1908 was completed at Baltimore on Tuesday, and when announcement was made of the selection of the eighth and last bishop many of the delegates heaved sighs of relief. The full list of selections is here given:

Dr. W. F. Anderson, Dr. W. S. Lewis, Dr. J. L. Nelson, Dr. E. H. Hughes, Dr. W. A. Quayle, Dr. R. McElroy, Dr. C. W. Smith, Dr. F. M. Bristol.

The Rev. George A. Cooke's appeal against the ruling of Bishop David H. Moore in the matter of Mr. Cooke's charges against Chancellor J. R. Day of Syracuse University was dismissed by the Judiciary Committee of the General Conference. Mr. Cooke preferred charges against Chancellor Day before the New York conference, alleging that Dr. Day had spoken disrespectfully of President Roosevelt in his writings.

HUNDREDS LOST IN TYPHOON.

New Disaster at Hankow Follows
Recent Death-Dealing Flood.

The steamer Shinonno Maru of the Japanese line, which arrived Thursday at Victoria, B. C., brought news of another disaster through a typhoon at Hankow, following on the disastrous fire which involved the loss of more than 1,000 lives with the wrecking of 1,000 junks and the stranding of many steamers, including several of foreign river craft.

The shores were thick with corpses of dwellers along the river. Hundreds were recovered before the steamer left Shanghai. The typhoon came suddenly, and in a few hours reduced hundreds of boats in the Kan river to splinters. Steamers broke away from their moorings, and only those which could get up steam quickly escaped.

News was also brought of a great coal mining disaster in Kwang Si, where 1,000 lives were lost when the mine took fire.

Oster Assails Homeopaths.

During the commencement exercises of the New York Homeopathic College Dean Harvey said that Dr. Oster, in response to an invitation to address the annual banquet, had sent a letter saying, in effect, that the homeopaths were a bunch of quacks.

Mitchell Warns Operators.

Former President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers, noting the report that the anthracite operators had decided to reduce wages of the miners to make up for the payment of damages under the liability law and for the compliance with the safety appliance law, declares that the miners will not "tolerate such an injustice." The proposal to take over the retail business, he says, would mean the virtual reduction in wages, as there would be no fluctuation in retail prices to be divided under the sliding scale.

Liability of Railroads.

The United States Supreme Court has sustained the decision of the Arkansas courts awarding \$1,232 damages to the widow of a brakeman killed on the Iron Mountain while trying to couple cars not equipped with the standard coupler required by the law. The defense was that the road had taken reasonable care by providing certain aids, but Justice Moody said that there was no escape from the express provision of the law.

Fire destroyed the Central Warehouse, 630 to 700 First street North, Minneapolis; loss \$100,000.

A man who refers at the top of his

voice seldom wins an argument.

Popular Public

STRENGTH THROUGH STAFFS.

By Henry T. Cope.
"They go from strength to strength."

Psalm 7.

The difference between man and the dust lies in his heaven born passion for progress, the desire to push on, to grow, to improve, to enlarge his life, his knowledge, and his power. All life is growth and any form of decay is death. In the right life aspiration lasts as long as respiration. He is already dead who is satisfied, in whom there stirs no passion for better, ampler better things. That which yesterday seemed to the soul a palace, which is to-day its house, would to-morrow prove its prison.

Man was made to grow. All our past story tells us that. Read in the rocks or in the written page it is the same record of toil, pain, battle, weariness, and sorrow, victory, and brief joy—all but waves in the great tide that moves humanity on. Out of the depths have we come, and no man any longer blushes at our lowly beginnings, rather do we rejoice at the strides made thus far. Neither dares any reverent one to predict how far we may go. All we know is that in us burns the eternal cloud by day and fire by night that leads on from Egypt of dull content through deserts of glowing promise.

The story of each life is like a miniature of the story of all life. There is the same helpless beginning, the same increasing passion for larger life, the same growing discontent with things achieved. To live is to strive, to achieve and be dissatisfied, to become better and often seem to be worse. The struggle to cast out old evil and to live fairer, sweeter, stronger, and more worth while lives goes on in all.

Of all the objects of our pity none deserves it more than those who are content with themselves. No matter what growth a man may make in character, what progress toward perfection, it will never afford him satisfaction. The search for the peace of perfection can end only in disappointment. To the soul there is no perfection. To find its goal would be to die. When a man boasts of having reached the height of his ambition you will find he never contemplated any eminence greater than a beer keg.

Either one gets better every day or he gets worse. He needs to get the greatest alarm who thinks he has come to the place where he can stand still. Measure your progress by your discontent with self. The fact that our ideals seem farther off than ever before may not indicate how greatly the horizon has widened. True, there is a danger that we shall be content with our discontent, that we shall say, "My apparent imperfection but proves my real progress. A man must measure himself not alone by his distance from the goal but by his steady strivings to reach it.

And, after all, the natural life has little time for any self-measurements. Some get no exercise save in climbing on and off the seines and standing under their spiritual measuring rods. They wonder why they do not grow. Nor by repeated reviews of footprints long past, of yesterday's failures and mistakes. A man ought to move so fast that the old tracks are soon out of sight. The things that are set before and not the things left behind must determine the things that are to be.

If life is a race, it is not run before spectators; there are no grand stands here. The course winds amongst the commonplace duties of the day. He runs best who thinks least of the running and most of doing the work of that moment in the best and noblest way. In each effort, in each tight against content with sloth, with self, with mediocrity, lies the strength giving struggle. Soul health comes through service. The doing of good is the best defense against the evil. Strength comes and evil is overcome by the good that is undertaken.

Weary in the fight, and, feeling naught is gained, still press on. Life's value lies not in its victories so much as in its strife. It is this long, bitter, oft disappointing battle that is making the man of war. The warrior's reward is not in some medal at the end—it is in muscle gained. In keener vision, stronger arm, larger heart, uplifted head, thoughts that look beyond, the stars and catch glimpses of the glory to be, in buring desire for yet harder toll, sterner conflicts, nobler prizes.

You never will find faith by running away from facts.

Revenge is never so sweet as when we refuse to entertain it.

The faith that shows up strong on the fence may fall altogether when it gets on the field.

There are too many folks trying to meet the world's hunger for love with essays on affection.

People who lay their sins on the old Adam are not anxious to have their successes attributed to him.

Many a man thinks his life is clouded over when the truth is he is burying his head in the steam of his own sights.

The Crisis of Life.

Every thinking man comes to that crisis in his life when the question arises: Is this world a blind mechanism operating with mighty force and utter disregard of the welfare of man, or is there back of it a force making for righteousness and love in the midst of sorrows and defeat and bewilderment. Jesus comes at such moments as this with the calm and confident assurance that our Father will enable us to find in the troubles of life that may become stepping stones to the richer and fuller life.—Rev. M. LeRoy Burton, Congregationalist, New Haven.

Dispatches were read in the Persian parliament stating that the Kurds around Urmiyah, a town in Persian Armenia, had pillaged thirteen villages and massacred 2,000 people.

Lord Asquith's C. S. from Lubbock, introduced a bill in the British House of Commons providing under severe penalties for the importation of plumage, excepting that of certain species of birds.

Miss Anna Gould and her children, accompanied by Prince Helle de Sagan, are returning to Italy. The prince has been warned by a friend from Paris that Count Bois de Castelain is determined to seize a scandal the moment he meets him.

HYMNS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Aspiration.
Purer yet, and purer
I would be in mind,
Dearer yet and dearer
Every duty find;
Hoping still and trusting
God without a fear,
Patiently believing
He will make all clear.

Calmer yet and calmer
Trials bear and pain,<br

HELPFUL ADVICE



You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness--you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help you. Such letters as the following, from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

to conquer all female diseases. Mrs. Norman R. Barndt, of Allentown, Pa., writes:

"Ever since I was sixteen years of age I had suffered from an organic disengagement and female weakness; in consequence I had dreadful headaches and was extremely nervous. My physician said I must go through an operation to get well. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it and wrote you for advice, following your directions carefully, and thanks to you I am today a well woman, and I am telling all my friends of my experience."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, period pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulence, indigestion, dizziness, nervousness prostration.

The Money Hunger.

James R. Keene, the famous New York financier, said at a dinner of the recent panic: "The way men hungered after money reminded me of Tom Fergus, a friend of my 'Frisco days. Tom, one morning, expected a man to call and pay a bill. While he was waiting for the man, a summons came for him to go out. Before going, he put this notice on his door:

"Have gone for half an hour. Will be back soon. Been gone 20 minutes already."

SORES AS BIG AS PENNIES.

Whole Head and Neck Covered--Hair All Came Out--Cured in Three Weeks by Cuticura.

"After having the menses my whole head and neck were covered with scaly sores about as large as a penny. They were just as thick as they could be. My hair all came out. I let the trouble run along, taking the doctor's blood remedies and rubbing on salve, but it did not seem to get any better. It stayed that way for about six months; then I got a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and in about a week, I noticed a big difference, and in three weeks it was well entirely and I have not had the trouble any more, and as this was seven years ago, I consider myself cured. Mrs. Henry Porter, Albion, N.Y., Aug. 25, 1904."

Within Her Rights.
"Madam, what is your age?" asked the lawyer.

"I decline to answer," responded the witness.

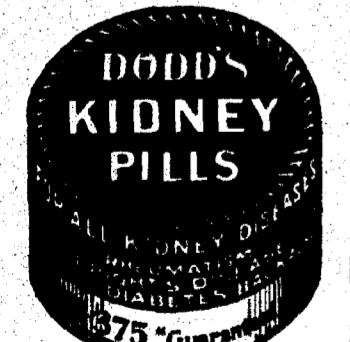
"On what ground?"

"On the ground that it would convict me of lying. I've always answered that question when not under oath."—Washington Herald.

The Quintessence of It.
"The gall of that fellow Stryker!"

"What's he done now?"

"Why, you know, he's a chronic bore, and when I told him I'd have to stop loaning him money now that I had a wife, he went for me hammer and tongue for getting married at his expense."—Boston Transcript.



A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Félix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magic Salve.

It is the best known and most popular cream in the world. It is a true Oriental cream, and is used by the Orientals for centuries.

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Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 4

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.00 per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and cannot be considered later.

For fire insurance see R. W. Brink.

Rev. Wm. B. Macgregor was in West Branch Tuesday on business.

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. Frank May, a daughter, May 22. All happy.

Do not miss the Edison records for June at Hathaway's.

Miss Edna McCullough is visiting friends in and about West Branch.

Wanted—Plain and children's sewing. Mrs. L. J. Martin.

Lost—A gold cross set with jewels. Finder will please leave at this office and receive reward.

Dr. Merriman is in Chicago this week in attendance at the meeting of the medical association.

For Sale—25 eight weeks old pigs at \$5 per pair at Lovells. Good stock. Dickinson Rauch, Judge, Mich.

Rev. S. P. Todd will supply the Presbyterian Pulpit during the Pastor's absence.

WOOD FOR SALE—A few cords of split dry body hardwood at \$2.25. The Bank Grocery.

Use Eureka Egg Preservative and save money. It is a sure thing. For sale at the Central Drug store.

Griston Meal, at Simpson's. Try it for your cow, she will return your money.

Eat for the benefit of the M. P. church at their social and supper next week Thursday evening.

Wanted—Experienced dining room girls. Address Hotel Vincent, Saginaw, Mich. June 4.

My house and lots for sale. Price \$800 cash, if taken now. Address, Flora Mayrin, Pasco, Wash.

The village street commissioner has begun work, and is now extending the gravel top on Michigan Avenue, east.

Chas. Waldron lost the thumb of his right hand Monday, near Gaylord by its being caught between two steel rails.

Jas. Ballard came home from Tawas the first of the week. He claims that Len Patterson weighs over a ton since the new boy came to their house.

Editor Minor of the Gaylord Times was a pleasant caller at the Avalanche office last Friday. He was returning from Atlanta where he had been attending the Chadwick murder trial.

J. O. Cunningham has secured the agency for the Indianapolis Fire Ins. Co., with a cash capital of \$200,000, and is ready to protect you from loss by fire. Call at the office for rates.

Grayling Rebekah Lodge will serve a general supper at the W. R. C. hall Thursday evening, June 11th. The proceeds to be used in the furnishing of the new L. O. O. F. hall. Adults 25 cts. Children 15 cts. Everybody invited.

The regular business meeting of the Ladies Union of the Presbyterian church will be held Friday, June 1st, at the home of Mrs. R. Brink. Members are requested to attend as there is business of importance to come before the meeting.

There will be a 15c supper at the boarding house, on the south side of the river on Thursday, June 11th, for the benefit of the M. P. church. All are cordially invited to come. Supper served from 5 to 7 p. m.

D. H. Helen is arranging for a grand old fashioned 4th of July celebration at Higgins Lake with all sorts of fun and entertainment. Boat races, Ball games, swimming, diving, etc. Pyrotechnic display from a tower in the lake. Room and accommodation for everybody. See the bills posted through this county and Roscommon, and then go to the show.

Rev. Wm. B. Macgregor leaves Monday morning for his home in Ridgeway, Ont., Canada, to attend his brother's wedding. He expects to be away two Sundays, visiting friends in Detroit and Cleveland, returning in time to take part in the Commencement exercises Friday, June, 26th.

Grayling Rebekah Lodge elected the following officers at their last regular meeting.

N. G.—Marie Jenson.
V. G.—Carrie Pratt.
Soc'y.—Anna Eisenbauer.
Treas.—Emma McCullough.
Delegate to the Grand Lodge Anna Eisenbauer.

Dr. Wescott and Olaf Michelson are not at all pleased with Oscar Hanson's judgement in one instance. The party had been fishing two days on the Manistee and filled their quota every day with beatings, nearly every one of which was taken alive and placed in a barrel which was sunk in the river. When ready to start home, instead of lifting the fish out with their dip nets they lifted the barrel and the fishes went out. They saved five fish out of the two hundred and Oscar had to bear all the blame.

Peter Michelson was walking with a cane last week to pay for dropping a plank on one of his feet.

Lost—A trout basket containing a leather and metal trout book, memorandum and a red cap. Finder please return to this office and receive reward. W. G. Payson, Grayling, Mich.

Word was received here that it was impossible for Mrs. Hans Michelson to be here Decoration day as she had to take Carl Michelson to the hospital in Green Bay, Wis., for operation on his feet.

M. Shanahan, section foreman on the R. R. here, was struck on the head by a tie thrown from a train. He was badly injured and for a while his condition was considered serious, but the danger is now thought to be past.

Mrs. Delevan Smith and family are made glad by a visit from her mother, Mrs. A. Weatherwax of Chicago, who will spend the summer here, and her brother, A. Weatherwax and his wife of Elkhart, Indiana, who will remain as long as his business will permit. He is an engineer on the L. S. & M. S. Railroad.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will hold their regular business meeting at the home of Mrs. Melvin Bates Friday, June 5th. All ladies are requested to come prepared to tell how they earned their first dollar. A 10c supper will be served. Everybody welcome.

John Morrison's place in the Central Drug store is now filled by Mr. John Dolan of Bay City, who comes to us in every way recommended as a gentleman, and an accomplished pharmacist of twelve years experience.

He is a welcome addition to our society and we trust will be pleased with his surroundings here. The store is in beautiful shape, the stock up to date and complete in every detail. Call and see, and get acquainted.

Penn Schmitt, the fourteen year old daughter of Geo. Schmitt, living north of Campbell's Corners, was instantly killed by a stroke of lightning on Tuesday forenoon. The girl was at the home of her uncle, Jas. Schmitt, and death overtook her as she was ascending a stairway from the cellar. A house across the road, that of Wm. Detzler, was wrecked by the bolt of lightning, but Mr. Schmitt's home was not damaged in the least. The lightning evidently passed through the cellar from one open window to another, and caught the unfortunate girl in its course. Herald Times.

Word was received last Friday by John Tolfree and Mrs. J. W. Livingstone of the partial destruction by fire of the home of their nephew, Edward Phelps, at West Bay City. The fire occurred at two o'clock in the morning and coals were dropping on the beds of members of the household before they were awakened. The fire is supposed to have originated from live wires. The loss was placed at \$900 to the building and \$1,000 on household goods fully covered by insurance. Included in the goods destroyed was a quantity of fine old china and cut glass owned by Mr. Phelps' mother, Mrs. Perry Phelps, which she had kept safely for many years. West Branch Herald Times.

The best Pills ever Sold.

After doctoring 15 years for chronic indigestion, and spending over two hundred dollars, nothing has done me as much good as Dr. King's New Life Pills. I consider them the best pills ever sold," writes B. F. Ascue of Ingleside, N. C. Sold under guarantee at Lewis & Co's Drug Store. 25c.

WEDDING BELLS.

Last Wednesday evening at the home of the bride in Grayling occurred the marriage of Miss Mary E. Grant to Mr. Seward D. Quick of Gaylord, the Rev. U. G. Rich of Gaylord officiating. The bride was gowned in white silk trimmed with lace and carried a bouquet of lillies of the valley.

About twenty-five near friends and relatives were present to witness the nuptials, those from Gaylord being Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Quick, Lamont, Vieira and Laverne Quick, Hebert Hutchins, Miss Carrie Weber and Miss Neva Slade. The bridal gifts were many and beautiful consisting of cut glass, china, silverware, linen, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Quick started at once for a two weeks' trip to Detroit and other places in southern Michigan. When they return to Gaylord they will occupy the Chase residence on South F street where they will be at home to their many friends who will be in hearty congratulations and best wishes. Com.

Look Who's Coming.

The return of Michigan's favorites, Maude Henderson Co. who has won for themselves many friends at Grayling during their former engagements here, will again hold the boards for one solid week, opening in a repertoire of popular dramas.

The importance of this fact that during their engagement here will be produced for the first time here a number of plays never given before at popular prices. Be sure and get the "Merry Widow" and go to the "Land of the Midnight Sun." Monday night, June 15th. Tickets on sale at the usual place.

Buck's Arctica Salve Wins.

Tom More of Rural Route 1, Cochran, Ga., writes: "I had a bad sore come on the instep of my foot, and I could find nothing that would heal it until I applied Buck's Arctica Salve. Less than half a 25 cent box won the day for me by effecting a perfect cure." Sold under guarantee at Lewis & Co's drug store.

Bearskin Day.

The rain of Friday night made all nature smile on the morning of the Holy of Holy days, to veterans of the war of the rebellion. The bright sunlight of the morning, typical of the joy that fills all loyal hearts for the out come of peace, and a reunited nation, with such prosperity as was never known, and with our saved nation placed in the front rank of the nations of the earth. Clouds followed, typical of our grief for comrades fallen, and the copious shower toward evening, was but happy tears of sweet remembrance for those gone before.

As per the programme published, the assembly sounded at the G. A. R. hall at one p.m. and the line of march led by the "Best Band" formed.

The Relief Corps was given the right of column, for the first ritual exercises at the bridge, over the river, followed by Marvin Post, and the flower girls and members of Garfield Circle, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Arrived at the bridge, the high school choir accompanied by the populace sang "America." Prayer was offered by the Corps Chaplain, and their beautiful work recited.

As the bouquets of flowers were cast upon the swiftly running water of the river in honor, and commemoration of our sailors and marines who had given their lives for their country, and to sustain the glory of the old flag, we could not but think it an appropriate and beautiful picture, and wonder if it were possible that some drops laden with their sweet perfume could not be carried on and on by the rushing current to the deep ocean, where those heroes rest, and there wash their bleached brows and bodies, reclining on the shell lined bottom of the sea or on its coral reefs, like the silent blessing of the spirits of the dead.

Lead by the music of the band, the line marched to the opera house which was packed to its furtherest corner, and appropriately draped with flags, bunting and flowers. The programme, preceded by an overture from the band, invocation by Rev. E. G. Johnson, pastor of the M. E. church and music by the High School Choir, was followed by the ritual exercises of the G. A. R., music by the Choir and appropriate recitations were very nicely given by Frances Wingard, Flossie McMahon, Mildred Bunting, Marie Foreman, Clara Nelson, Louis Burton and closing by the touching appeal "For Grandpa's Sake" most finely rendered by little Helen Cunningham, only 5 years of age; whose tiny form and sweetly modulated voice captured the crowd.

"Memorial Day" was represented by thirteen boys and girls from the school in a manner which was well received.

The Oration by Rev. H. H. Wood?

was, though brief, was in no other way disappointing to his audience, who knew him well and are always glad to welcome him as a comrade or citizen.

Before he closed a heavy shower was falling so that it was thought best to adjourn the exercises at the cemetery to Sunday at 1 p.m.

At that hour it was raining again, and upon consultation of the Commander and President of the Relief Corps and Circle, the decoration of graves was left to the members of the Post, who took the flowers in a wagon to the cemetery, and every grave was decorated with flowers and love and reverence.

A number of ladies of both societies braved the elements and accompanied the "Old Boys," but the weather was such that the better judgement prevailed and the ritual service at the cemetery was omitted, though the mound arranged by the ladies, as representing the unknown graves of those who came not back, was banked with flowers and blessed by prayers.

The sacredness of the day was blotted by thoughtless ones in games and sport; who in years to come, we trust may learn the meaning of the ceremonies of the day.

A Grand Family Medicine.

"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters," writes Mr. Frank Conlan of No. 436 Houston St., New York. "It's a grand family medicine for dyspepsia and liver complications; while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be highly recommended." Electric Bitters regulate the digestive functions, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality of the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at Lewis & Co's drug store. 50c.

Hardgrove Happenings.

Died—At her home in Moorestown, May 31, 1908, Miss Beatrice Vallad. She was one month and six days old and was brought here for burial in Maple Forest township.

Born—May 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert McArthur, a son.

Mrs. Gertrude Buelner has returned home from Bay City.

Dean Forbes has gone to Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. Criss and daughter Mrs. Kid have returned home from a couple weeks visit.

Minnie Thompson, Emma Sherman, Lester Buck, Walter Buck and Herbert Hennessy all passed the eighth grade examination at Frederic.

Miss Ires Righam is working for Mrs. Dave Lovell.

There was a dance at Mr. Maloy's place Saturday night, a very good time was had.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price nail at the AVALANCHE office.

USE Lustre Polish!

Pianos and Fine Furniture.

It is made of the purest material, contains no gritty substances, is perfectly harmless to any varnished or polished surface.

Dusting Made Easy,

moisten the cloth with 'Lustre' (just a little) then rub over the furniture. The cloth will gather all the dust, leaving none to settle.

Only 35 cents a Bottle.

Sorenson's Furniture Store.

The Western Star

Flour is the Best Yet.

100 SATISFIED USERS 100

in the city have said so. Its increasing sale only proves, its bread making qualities are excellent,

TRY A SACK

and be convinced.

The Bank Grocery, S. S. PHELPS JR., Prop'r.

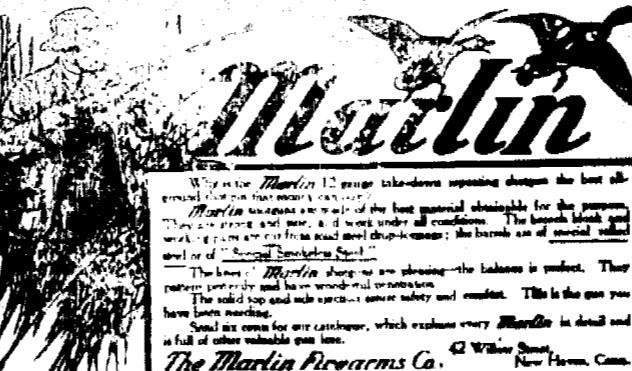
FENCING! FENCING! FENCING!

Now your crops are in, protect them from damage by stock with a good woven wire fence or barbed wire. We have both. We are selling as cheap as the cheapest, and as good as the best. We have just received a car load of barbed wire and other hardware which we are disposing of at great bargains. We will sell you a wagon or buggy as good as is made, at a bargain.

Cash or Time.

The S. B. Brott Implement Co.

Wellington, Michigan.



Job Printing

Promptly and neatly done,

At this office.

Watch this SPACE for new "Ad."

Grayling Mercantile Co.,

UNION LOCK POULTRY FENCE.

For Poultry, Rabbits, Orchards, Gardens, etc.



Stronger and closer spacing than any other make. Our Union Lock, Hog, Field and Cattle Fence, Union Lawn Fence Gates, etc., guaranteed first class.

Your dealer should handle this line—if not, write us for prices. Catalogue free.

UNION FENCE CO., DE KALB, ILL., U. S. A.

Drugs.

Patent Medicines.

Central Drug Store

The Avalanche

G. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Progress of Peasant Race in Base Ball Leagues.
NATIONAL LEAGUE
W. L. W. L.
Chicago ... 23 13 Pittsburgh ... 18 16
Philadelphia ... 17 13 St. Louis ... 15 20
New York ... 10 10 Boston ... 17 10
Cincinnati ... 10 10 Brooklyn ... 13 22

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

W. L. W. L.
New York ... 10 15 Cleveland ... 10 18
Detroit ... 20 10 Chicago ... 17 19
St. Louis ... 21 18 Washington, 17
Philadelphia ... 20 18 Boston ... 15 24

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

W. L. W. L.
Indianapolis ... 28 14 Milwaukee ... 19 21
Louisville ... 26 18 Minneapolis ... 18 21
Toledo ... 21 17 Kansas City ... 18 22
Columbus ... 21 21 St. Paul ... 11 20

WESTERN LEAGUE.

W. L. W. L.
Omaha ... 25 13 Lincoln ... 22 18
 Sioux City ... 22 10 Des Moines ... 15 25
Denver ... 22 17 Pueblo ... 10 27

'SHOOTS UP' TOWN AND IS SHOT

Desperado Makes Raid at Ambrose, N. D., and Is Killed

A desperado known as "Dutch" rode his pony into a "blind pig" in Ambrose, N. D., and shot up the place, after which he ran his horse through the streets, at the same time firing into buildings and wounding J. A. Lippard, an editor. He also attempted to kill L. S. Todd, an attorney. A pitched battle with the outlaw followed, between thirty and forty shots being fired. A ball entered the head of the desperado, and after riding about a block he dropped from his horse to the street dead.

PAYS MORTGAGE; FOUR DROWN.

Man Celebrates End of Debt by Taking Family in Boat Party.

An entire family consisting of William Blakeman, aged 38; his wife, Elizabeth, aged 37, and their two children, Anna, aged 17 and William, aged 7, of West Passauken, N. J., were drowned in Penman Creek below Riverton, N. J., by the capsizing of a small rowboat. The family was taking an outing in celebration of the fact that the father had just cleared off the mortgage on a home he had purchased.

SEVEN PRISONERS FLEE JAIL.

Ohio Sheriff Relieved of Keys and Cash by Rebels.

With a leader but 20 years old, who overpowered Sheriff D. F. Vorhees, seven prisoners escaped from the county jail in Steubenville, Ohio. With fifteen minutes' start of the officers, the men, it is thought, started toward Pittsburgh. When Sheriff Vorhees entered the corridor to lock the cells for the night he was knocked down and his keys were taken from him. The prisoners also took \$100 from the sheriff's pockets and divided it.

Once Rich; Ends Life Poor.

Louis Bendorf, aged 94 years, once a wealthy merchant of New Orleans, and for the last ten years a detail in the wards of the city hospital of St. Louis, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. Bendorf, who had been a wanderer for many years, lost his family and fortune in a yellow fever epidemic at New Orleans.

Woman Takes Right to Die.

Mrs. Mary Hinton, formerly of London, England, once a frequent contributor to English and American magazines, committed suicide at her home by asphyxiation. She was 73 years old. One of her recent statements was that "life is something we have the privilege of ending when we choose. When I think it is time to die I shall end it all."

Eight Lost in Storm on Lake.

Six Italian fishermen, and two boys were caught in a severe storm on Sandusky Bay and are missing. The boys were sighted at Cedar Point in a sailboat. No trace of them has been found. The storm swept Erie and Ottawa counties, Ohio, doing heavy damage to grapes and peaches.

Ramsey Street Car in Crash.

Two crowded trolley cars collided at Deviadero and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, at the foot of a steep hill, killing Henry Baer, a traveling salesman, and injuring twenty other passengers, one fatally. The car on Deviadero street got beyond control of the motorman.

Missouri Town Swept by Tornado.

A tornado which struck Hale, Mo., a village near Chillicothe, unroofed the bank and a number of business houses. Everett Ramsey was fatally injured by flying timbers. Earl Jones, Roy Templeton and Henry Newsom were seriously injured.

Denver Wins Assembly.

Denver was selected as the city in which the general assembly of the Presbyterian church is to be held next year. Only one ballot was taken and the vote was so nearly unanimous that Seattle withdrew.

Last Southern General Dies.

Gen. Stephen D. Lee, commander in chief of the United Confederate Veterans and the last surviving general of the Confederacy, is dead in Vicksburg, Miss.

Work for Need Ex-Employees.

The Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company at East Pittsburg announces that all former employees whose families are in need may work have upon application.

Diners Sore in Air.

A dinner party sailing through the air was one of the results of a tornado which passed north of Fairmount, Minn. The high wind struck the house of A. J. Mallay, where a dinner was in progress. The house was demolished and the diners carried some distance in the air.

Hogs Root Up Home of Human.

Several hogs wallowing in the pond at the edge of a lot on the Gunness farm near Laporte, Ind., brought up a bone of a human arm. The finding of the bone has convinced Sheriff Smither that other bodies have been buried beneath the mud at the bottom of the pond.

Kaiko Shipping Business Dull.

Unable to obtain a cargo because of the dullness of the shipping season, the new steamer *Transocean* sailed for Buffalo from Superior, Wis., in ballast. This is a most unusual thing, particularly at this season of the year.

ADMIRERS MEET ACCIDENT.

One Giant Corp. Wrecked at Berkeley and Another at Toledo.

Three hundred feet above a crowd of 10,000 souls, gay one moment, dumb with horror the next and then screaming in panic, the huge Morrell airship tipped, split and exploded at Berkeley, Calif., Saturday morning, tumbling from its flight like a bullet-stricken bird and dashing its human freight to the earth. In the sickening plunge downward one of the miracles that sometimes shape men's destinies occurred and no one was killed outright. All of the sixteen bold passengers, however, including the inventor, John Morrell, were seriously crushed and mangled.

The torpedo-shaped hydrogen bag was 450 feet long and thirty-six feet in diameter. Below this hung six striped automobile engines which are tended from a running board. Aeroplanes were also expected to add to the ship's dirigibility.

The machine rose easily to its greatest height and then suddenly the giant gas bag, containing 32,000 cubic feet of illuminating gas, burst. The machine began to settle slowly as the gas escaped, and it appeared that it would settle to the ground without injuring the occupants of the car. When it had reached within seventy-five feet of the ground the remaining gas was let out with a rush, and the whole machine, thousands of pounds in weight, dashed to the ground with a terrific force. The occupants of the car were caught under the heavy machine and all seriously injured. Among the thousands watching the ascent were many women, and as the big machine collapsed and dashed to the ground scores of them fainted.

Captain Morrell, the inventor of the airship, was picked up and rushed to the hospital. His leg was broken and he was thought to have sustained internal injuries. The inventor of the airship had made claims for the dirigibility and lifting power of his air monoplane and had advertised its adaptability for commercial use.

Falling in their disabled airship a distance of more than 1,000 feet into the center field bleachers of Army Park, A. Roy Knabenshue and his two assistants, Hess and Hamilton, barely escaped death at Toledo, O., Saturday afternoon because the powerful engine that drives the ship suddenly stopped and refused to start again.

Seeing that the drop was inevitable, Knabenshue threw out all ballast, tossed over the drag ropes, and, resuming his seat in his basket, awaited the crush he knew must come.

THAW TO STAY IN ASYLUM.

Justice Morschauser Denies Application to Release White's Slayer.

Harry K. Thaw, the slayer of Stanford White, will not be released from the lunatic asylum. This is the decision reached by Justice Morschauser of the New York Supreme Court. In a decision filed on Thaw's application for release on a writ of habeas corpus. Both points are decided against him. The justice declares that Thaw is now insane and should not be allowed at large and he further declares that the commitment to the lunatic asylum by Justice Dowling after the last trial of the case was entirely legal.

I am satisfied from the evidence adduced before me, says the justice, that the mental condition of Harry K. Thaw has not changed and I find that he is now insane and that it is so manifest as to make it unsafe for him to be at liberty.

To review the voluminous evidence adduced on the hearing would unnecessarily lengthen this opinion. Thaw was committed pursuant of section 454 of the code of criminal procedure, which reads as follows:

"When the defense is insanity of the defendant the jury must be instructed, if they acquit him on that ground, to state the fact with their verdict. The court must, therefore, if the defendant be in custody, and they deem his discharge dangerous to the public peace or safety, order him to be committed to the State lunatic asylum until he becomes sane."

The question of the constitutionality of this law is assailed by the relator in that he claims there was no notice given to Thaw of a hearing upon the question of insanity, that no hearing was accorded to him, that he has been deprived of his liberty without due process of law, and that the statute under which he was committed does not provide a method by which his mental condition, as then existing, could be legally ascertained, or any method by which his sanity could be shown.

The court holds that these contentions are not borne out and that Thaw was properly committed.

ALL AROUND THE GLOBE.

Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of William Jennings Bryan, will go on the stump for her father this fall, it is announced, at Omaha.

Bessie Johnson Mariani, daughter of Mayor Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland, has brought suit for divorce against her husband, Frederic Mariani, Italian steel expert.

Members of the class of '08 of Yale University will erect a flagstaff near Woodbridge Hall, New Haven, Conn., in honor of Augustus C. Ledyard, one of the Yale men who lost their lives in the Phillips Club.

The first gymnasium to be opened by the Y. M. C. A. in Russia has just been started in St. Petersburg, at the expense of James Stokes of New York City.

The Mexican government has announced that if the Yaqui Indians surrender they must do so unconditionally, all of the requests of the chieftains for leniency having been refused.

Reports by the public service commission of New York show 4,707 accidents in April on street railways, subways and elevated roads. Increasingly more accidents are occurring in the Bronx.

At a Shorthorn cattle sale in Wisconsin recently forty-seven head sold at an average of \$417. The top price of the sale was \$2,730, paid for a 16-month-old bull calf.

In order to protect the water sheds in the irrigation countries of the West the government will restrict grazing on the banks of streams supplying water for irrigation purposes.

The Kansas Agricultural college has sent nine samples of seed corn to India, an assortment of grain to Russia, besides smaller lots of seeds to Australia and South America.

Around American Fork, Utah, sheep shearing is on and sheepmen claim that the clip will be an average one. Contrary to other years, a good share of the wool is still unshorn.

According to the latest reports from northwestern farms the average of six is less than last year by 20 per cent.

The acreage of durum wheat in Minnesota, North and South Dakota, is less than last year by 30 per cent.

Spring wheat will show an increase of 5 to 10 per cent.

In the coarse grain corn will increase 10 per cent, barely 10 per cent.

There will be an increase of 15 per cent in the acreage of oats.

PRINCIPAL FIGURES IN THE SNELL WILL CONTEST.



25 DROWNED IN FLOOD 5,000 ARE HOMELESS

Torrential Rains Cause Record-Breaking Rise of Trinity River in Texas.

LOSS WILL BE VERY LARGE.

Portions of Fort Worth and Dallas Completely Inundated—Much Distress Felt.

At least twenty-five persons are dead and more than 5,000 homeless as a result of the Trinity river flood, according to reports received at Fort Worth, Tex. The damage mounts into the hundreds of thousands.

Following torrential rains the river rose three inches above the record-breaking flood of 1880. Stock valued at thousands of dollars, including 2,500 sheep penned up in the stock yards at North Fort Worth, was washed down stream and drowned. A dozen or more persons are reported to have been killed in Fort Worth in spite of efforts to rescue those in peril. Rowboats from Handley, White City and Lake County, hauled to the scene of overflows on street cars, wagons and in patrol wagons, figured prominently in the work of rescue.

A woman, a child and three men were among the known victims of the flood. The body of the woman floated past the foot of East Fourth street and caused a panic among negro negroes. A negro child was washed from its mother's arms in the Rock Island yards. An unknown white man was drowned a mile from the long bridge. His coat, containing a note of farewell, was found lodged in a tree top. A negro attempting to pilot two men in a buggy through deep water opposite the city park gate was thrown from his horse and drowned. A German in North Fort Worth was caught in the swift water and drowned.

Many persons are missing, and the police believe the number reported is only the beginning of a long list of deaths in the flood. Not until the water has receded will it be possible to tell the exact loss in life and property. Not a vestige of the big wagon bridge over the Trinity, near the steel foundry, is visible. Piers, girders and abutments were swept down stream and for a time threatened the lives of thousands of sightseers congregated on the City Park bridge and approaches. Mayor W. D. Hart, of Fort Worth, issued a proclamation calling on the more fortunate citizens to help the homeless. The Salvation Army also cared for many.

One man drowned in sight of many people who were powerless to save him; fifty families marooned in a submerged section of the city, the electric power house engine rooms under water, street cars out of commission, two bridges destroyed, and hundreds of people homeless in the suburbs, are a few of the results of a flood which followed a sudden and terrific rise in the Trinity river at Dallas, Tex.

ABDUCTION ENDS FATALY.

Indiana Man Shot While Attempting to Carry Off Woman.

An involved matrimonial difficulty resulted the other afternoon in the shooting and death of W. W. Patterson, keeper of the Syracuse, Ind., boat house on Lake Wauwasee, and Ernest Franks, his brother-in-law, was dangerously wounded in a desperate running battle in automobiles, which was fought near Millersburg.

According to reports of the affair, Patterson when shot was attempting to abduct Mrs. J. M. Sargent of Syracuse at the point of a revolver, out of revenge, it is said, because Mrs. Sargent, a close friend of Mrs. Patterson, was accused by Patterson of having disrupted his family affairs. Patterson was married to a daughter of Dr. Franks of Ligonier, having eloped with her. She subsequently left him and went to live with her father in Ligonier. Mrs. Sargent was visiting at the Franks residence.

Patterson called Mrs. Sargent on the telephone and told her he was coming after her. To this no attention was paid, as the young man had been acting strangely for several days. Later he went to Landlord Hoover of a local hotel and said he was a Federal officer and had a warrant for Mrs. Sargent's arrest. Together they started in an automobile to Dr. Franks' house. On the way he met Dr. Franks, father of the wounded man, and Mrs. Sargent, who were driving to town. Covering the woman with a revolver, he dragged the woman from the carriage and throwing her into the automobile, forced Hoover to start toward Millersburg.

News of the abduction quickly spread through Ligonier. Ernest Franks, a brother of Mrs. Patterson, organized a posse and started in pursuit, taking the lead in a big touring car. At Millersburg Patterson left his auto and entered the telegraph office. Then the posse from Ligonier arrived in an automobile. Franks ordered Patterson to drop his revolver. Instead Patterson fired and wounded Franks. At this a member of the posse fired, fatally wounding Patterson.

Colonel Snell, whose will practically disinherit his son Richard, became a millionaire by shrewd deals in Illinois land. He moved to Clinton in the early '90s, and with small capital began his business. Every dollar he could get and save—and he saved most of the money that fell into his hands—he invested in land. Much land bought at \$1.25 an acre he sold at \$200 an acre. At the time of his death he owned 5,000 acres of fine farm land in the vicinity of Clinton. Previous to the death of his wife in 1875 he was considered an exemplary husband. When her body was buried he was prevented from jumping into the open grave and begged to be buried with her.

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It has been openly admitted that practically all of the Republican leaders who first tried to organize a movement against the candidacy of Secretary Taft have joined in the Taft procession. Various motives are given, but the fact is no longer questionable. This virtual stampede is accompanied with some removal of the third-term talk, since Utah and Texas voiced the demand for Roosevelt first. This appears to give color to the statement widely circulated that the conservatives have accepted Taft in order to prevent the possibility of a convention stampede for the President.

Chairman New of the Republican national committee has announced that no tickets to the Republican national convention will be sent to any one by mail, no matter whom he might be. Every ticket to the national convention will be kept under lock and key until forty-eight hours before the convention doors are opened, and then they will be distributed only in Chicago. Owing to the uncheckable deluge of ticket demands Mr. New has decided that no season tickets will be issued. To make them go as far as possible, the tickets will be issued by sections.

The Bryan bureau has put forth the claim to two-thirds of the Democratic delegates so far chosen, of which 258 delegates are instructed for the Nebraska.

South Dakota Prohibitionists have



It is the little economies that count up most in the end.

The richest part of any manure is that which water will wash out.

In cattle feeding cow-pea and alfalfa may make a good substitute for wheat bran.

The era of big hogs seems to be passing away. Hogs weighing from 125 to 200 pounds—the smooth, small-boned kind—bring the most money.

President Roosevelt has created a national forest in the west central part of Arkansas, covering more than 1,000,000 acres. This will be the farthest east of any government forest reserve.

In spite of the teachings of Prof. Holden, the Iowa corn crop of 39,000,000 bushels less last year than in the previous year, and much of this is soft and chaffy, owing to wet weather and late frosts.

The National Grange has thrown its lot with the independent telephone companies and passed a resolution condemning the practice of the United States government in making exclusive contracts with any telephone company.

A corn shoot will grow around the biggest kind of a cob if given time, but in the meantime there are thousands of weed seeds between the corn hills that are under much more favorable conditions. The moral of this hint needs no exposition.

The man who can invent a treatment for corn so that when it is planted cutworms and insects of various kinds will have no use for it, will deserve a monument erected to his name. Certain compounds recommended last year by one of our experiment stations were absolutely without effect.

The turning of stock to pasture too early in the spring results in little gain. The first grass is largely water and is about as productive of flesh and energy as water and salt and a little coloring matter. Of course the sunshine and scenery offset the lack of nutriment in the early pasture to a certain extent.

Asparagus may be grown from seed. The seed may be sown at any time during spring and summer, yet it ought to be done fairly early, as it takes them about six weeks to come up. Plant in straight rows and keep the young plants free of weeds. The young plants may be reset to permanent beds or rows in the fall or following spring, where they will be ready for use the second spring after seeding.

Horseshoe.

Horseshoe is commonly grown from offsets and not from seed. Some claim they have best success in growing it as a second crop after early cabbage, beets, etc. The crop is dug in the fall, the small roots removed and cut into sets 4 to 6 inches long. The top end is cut square and the bottom end slanting, so as to make no mistake in planting. These are tied in bundles and kept over winter in sand. In spring, after the cabbage are set out, a row of horseradish is planted between the cabbage rows. Small holes are made with a light crowbar or long stick, and the sets dropped in and covered 2 or 3 inches deep, so that they do not come up until July 1. The roots are dug very late in the fall. Any deep, rich, well-drained soil will answer for horseradish.

Small City Men Turn Farmers.

That is a question often asked by men who are now holding places of some kind in the city. In the hearts of most of us there is a longing to get out and buy a place where the smell of the soil may rest and build up again in body and soul, both of which have been worn out by the never-ending friction of the city.

It is not an easy question to answer. Men differ in mind, body and education. Not every man could become a farmer, no matter how hard he might try or how anxious he might be to try it. Not every woman could ever fill the place of a farmer's wife, for there are problems to solve in the home of the farmer that call for a most peculiar ability on the part of his wife.

The best that can be said to the men and women who are seeking advice as to changing from town to country is this: Do not cut off from the old home and its life all at once. If you feel that you must turn farmers look about you a little for a small bit of land not too far away from your present home. Try that for a while, still holding your place in the city where you have a stated salary or steady profit from business. If you see that you succeed with this and feel that you must have a closer touch with the country it is easy to get it, while if you cut loose all at once you may regret it for all time and really make the mistake of your life.

And be sure of one other thing: The man who says that anybody can be a farmer is mistaken. Only really smart men make good farmers.

First Aid to Farmers

A farmer in Ohio wrote to the Department of Agriculture that he had struggled for twenty years on an eighty-acre farm heavily mortgaged, but had been unable to reduce his debt or rise above a poverty that made the bringing up of his family a humiliation. He asked if there was any hope for him upon the farm, or if he might as well give up the fight. The department suggested that he make a detailed re-

DO-NOTHING SESSION ENDS 'MID GREAT JOY

Currency Bill Is Passed by Congress in Its Closing Hours.

NATION LIABLE TO WORKER.

Employees' Bill and Public Buildings Measure Among Last Ones to Become Laws.

Washington correspondence:

The first session of the Sixtieth Congress came to a spectacular end ten minutes before midnight Saturday night. The last legislative day of the session was marked by a spurt of action which, continued a little bit farther, might have put a crimp in the relative "do nothing" program which the leaders set out to fulfill some months ago.

After adopting the currency conference report the Senate went ahead Saturday afternoon and passed the bill providing compensation for injuries to civil employees of the government engaged in hazardous work. Several amendments adopted by the Senate were accepted by the House unanimously, and thus the Roosevelt percentage in the contest with Congress over the policies of the administration went up several points.

One of the last measures to get through was the public buildings bill, which was held back to the last moment for the purpose of keeping members here until the currency bill became an act. A message from President Roosevelt, read to the House at 10:20, told of the signing of both the currency and public buildings bills, and wild tumult of applause followed.

The end was spectacular. With that freedom from dignity that always characterizes the breaking up in the House of Representatives the recesses between the receiving of messages from the Senate and the President were given over to wild hilarity. There were singing contests between the members on the floor and the newspaper men in the press gallery. Every member on the floor had an American flag; they waved the flags and sang all the old melodies and a lot of songs of brand-new construction set to the old tunes.

Aside from the regular supply bills making appropriations for the support of the government during the next fiscal year, the achievements and failures of Congress during the session may be summarized as follows:

What Congress Has Done.

Enacted an emergency currency law. Prohibited child labor in the District of Columbia.

Prohibited race track gambling in the District of Columbia.

Increased widows' existing pensions from \$8 to \$12 a month.

Granted pensions of \$12 a month to practically all widows of Mexican and Civil War soldiers.

Authorized expenditures of \$30,000,000 for public buildings.

Authorized general appropriations amounting to nearly a billion dollars.

Ordered a currency commission to report on revision of financial and banking laws of the country.

Reclassified the consular service.

Passed employers' liability law to take place of the one declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court of the United States.

Permitted free operation of foreign vessels in trade with Philippines.

Passed administration bill authorizing employed to sue the government for personal injuries sustained while in the line of duty.

Established a range for breeding American buffalo.

Started the machinery for tariff revision by the appointment of an investigation commission.

Authorized the construction of two batteaus with the promise of two next session.

Raised the pay of all officers and men of the army and navy, marine corps and revenue cutter service.

Passed a militia law making every able-bodied man between 18 and 45 years liable to service.

Adopted arbitration treaties with nearly every country in Europe and with Japan.

Continued the work of the waterways commission.

Provided for the defense of the Philippines and Hawaiian ports by submarine mines and fortifications.

Appropriated \$1,500,000 for participation by the United States in the Japanese exhibition of 1910.

What Congress Has Not Done.

Refused to place wood pulp on the free list.

Declined to accept President Roosevelt's four battleship proposition.

HARD LUCK TALES.

At Mazomanie, Wis., William Royston, a carpenter who was crushed under a falling building during the tornado, died from the effects of his injuries. Two other carpenters were also injured.

At Beresford, S. D., Peter Baker, a pioneer of about 80 years of age, shot himself with shotgun. The night before he returned from Sioux City in a very weak condition and discouragement over his broken down physical condition was supposed to be the cause.

The government investigation was conducted with the object of discovering methods of delivering crops to market at reduced cost. If the expense could be reduced one-tenth it would save farmers \$4,000,000 annually.

The only practical method suggested by the government experts was to improve the roads of the country to cheapen the expense of moving crops to market. With better public thoroughfares the farmer could double the capacity of his land and reduce the cost of marketing proportionately. Like railways which the government subsidized with enormous grants of public lands, the improvement of the roads of the country should command national and State appropriations and not burden the local authorities with the cost of improvements.—Gould's Press.

THE SIXTIETH CONGRESS.

Met Dec. 2, 1907. Appropriated \$1,008,904,504, exceeding total of last session by \$58,000,724.

Passed currency bill after delay in Senate by filibuster lasting twenty-seven hours and fifteen minutes, in which 110,000 words, equal to thirty columns of newspaper space, were uttered.

Adjourned May 30, 1908.

Failed to adopt postal savings bank plan.

Passed up until next December the bill to re-instate discharged colored troops.

No national child labor law, but date set for its consideration next December.

Granted no increased powers to prohibition States over interstate shipments of liquors.

Enacted no law requiring publicity of campaign expenses.

Made no provision for the "spanking" of Castro, the Venezuelan president.

Failed to put wireless telegraphy under government control.

Refused to give interstate commerce commission authority to pass upon proposed increased railroad rates before they go into effect.

Failed to relieve the coal-carrying railroads from the necessity of disposing of their mines.

Failed to consider bills regulating dealing in options.

Other Important Bills that Failed.

Administration-Civic Federation bill to amend the Sherman anti-trust law.

Bill for the reduction of the tariff on the products of the Philippines Islands.

Anti-injunction bill. (There are ten or fifteen measures of this nature before Congress.)

Bills for revision and codification of the laws of the United States in accordance with the report of a commission which will set in seven years at the task.

Bill to make Porto Ricans citizens of the United States.

Bill for retirement of superannuated federal clerks.

Bill to provide embassies for representatives of the United States in foreign countries.

Bill to establish forest reserves in the southern Appalachians and in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

CURRENCY BILL PASSES.

Measure is Forced Through Despite Filibustering Tactic.

Washington correspondence:

With the end of the most remarkable filibuster in the history of the Senate and the passage of the Aldrich-Vreeland emergency currency bill by both houses and the winding up of other business, the Sixtieth Congress adjourned sine die at 11:30 o'clock Saturday night.

At 4:30 o'clock the Senate adopted the report of the conferees of the two houses on the currency bill by the decisive vote of 43 to 22, and thus was taken the last congressional step necessary toward the enactment of emergency currency legislation, toward which Congress has directed its principal effort since it convened last December. The result came unexpectedly soon, but not until the Senate had been well won out by a filibuster which, while not largely supported, made up in intensity what it lacked in numbers. The obstructive tactics were begun by Senator La Follette (Republican) of Wisconsin when the report was taken up by the Senate, Friday, and being prosecuted by him all Friday night, was continued Saturday by Senator Stone (Democrat) of Missouri and Senator Gore (Democrat) of Oklahoma. Mr. La Follette broke the record as a long distance speaker, talking eighteen hours and forty-three minutes; Mr. Stone held the floor for six hours and a half, almost without interruption, and Mr. Gore spoke for something more than two hours.

When Senator La Follette ended his record breaking speech at 7:03 a. m. Saturday he was still in strong voice, and said that he was "reluctant" to yield the floor, but realized that other Senators wished to speak.

Many of the Senators were routed out of bed Friday night and early Saturday morning and brought into the chamber to make a quorum. Among these were Senators Stone and Gore, the Senate leaders deciding that it would not be good policy to allow them to enjoy an uninterrupted night's rest and be fresh for the task of continuing the filibuster begun by Mr. La Follette. Many of the Senators were brought in partly dressed by the deputy sergeants-at-arms.

President Roosevelt was summoned to the capitol to sign bills during the last hour of Congress at 9 o'clock. He was waited upon by a committee comprising Representatives Payne, Hepburn and Williams, and Senators Hale and Teller. Shortly before 10 o'clock he signed the compromise currency bill. Previous to his signature of the currency bill the President had handed it to Secretary Cortelyou, who carefully read its provisions. Two other members of the Cabinet were present—Secretaries Root and Garfield.

Continued the work of the waterways commission.

Provided for the defense of the Philippines and Hawaiian ports by submarine mines and fortifications.

Appropriated \$1,500,000 for participation by the United States in the Japanese exhibition of 1910.

What Congress Has Not Done.

Refused to place wood pulp on the free list.

Declined to accept President Roosevelt's four battleship proposition.

Michigan State News

JAMES H. WADE RESIGNS.

University Official Sends Checks for \$1,000 to Hold Up Accounts.

James H. Wade, in a letter to the board of regents, which was in session in Ann Arbor, tendered his resignation as secretary of the University of Michigan. The resignation was unanimously accepted.

Mr. Wade gave as his reason his mental and physical infirmities, saying the office demanded the attention of a younger man.

Prof. Martin L. D'Ooge was appointed as acting secretary to sign diplomas. George Wilcox, Mr. Wade's assistant, will attend to the routine work until a successor to Mr. Wade is appointed at the June meeting of the regents. Regents Hill, Knappen and Beal were appointed a committee to investigate the rumors of irregularities in Mr. Wade's office.

Refused to give interstate commerce commission authority to pass upon proposed increased railroad rates before they go into effect.

Failed to relieve the coal-carrying railroads from the necessity of disposing of their mines.

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The Way of the Transgressor

By J. C. Plummer

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The steamer *Juliet* lay in the river of San Nicola, outward bound from Rosario to London. A true specimen of the genna tramp was the *Juliet*. Run for dividends she was, like her crew, overworked and starved, and that bad, the poor old craft had so little paint on her sides that great splashes developed as if she had a promising case of ectema.

Forward of the quarter deck she was a hungry ship. Since the day she had steamed out of Cardiff for Las Palmas the crew had lived on rank beef and petrified Liverpool pantiles. At the start three potations had been served to each man daily, and when the men en masse petitioned for more the supply had been cut down to two, one, and finally none.

"Faith," said Hennessy, "at home Father John used to preach from a text 'Ask and ye'll receive,' but on this bloody hooker if ye ask ye git less."

Of course there were short days then, after the men had filled up with rum there was no money left for edibles.

What added to the discontent of the crew was that the cabin lived well, and when they saw and sniffed chicken pie, etc., going aft it made the beef master and the biscuit master

angry. Rosario the skipper had bought ten turkeys for cabin delectation. They were in a coop abaft the fiddle



"I Could Eat One of Them Feathers and All."

house and were to be sacrificed when we were at sea. At these fowls the crew glared with concupiscent eyes.

"I could ate one ov 'em, feathers and all," said Hennessy.

"Ye might as well be contented with salt horse and stone biscuit," laughed Clark, the donkeyman; "it's all ye'll get."

"I'm sick of the eatin' aboard this bloody ship," growled a man.

"Whist!" warned Hennessy; "not a wurd! If the old man catches a whis- per about the atin' he'll cut it off alto- gither."

That night the steamer lay in the river with both anchors out and steam up. All vessels lie so in a river where steam at a moment's notice may be required to save going aground. It was Clark's watch in the engine room from eight o'clock to midnight. The second engineer had hallooed down from above if all was right and Clark, after testing the steam power, had hallooed back that all was right and that he could go to bed.

By-and-by a voice came down the tube: "Clark, me boy?"

"Aye, aye," went back.

"Whist!" It was Hennessy's voice. "Turkey for late dinner, Clark, if ye'll be after doin' the cookin'."

"What all ye, you Irish ass?" snapped Clark up the tube.

"Ye know that two av the turkeys died last night. They were found in the coop this mornin'. The skipper orderde me to trow them overboard. I hid 'em in me bunk and we'll ate 'em to-night."

"You bloody beast," snarled Clark, "do you take us for bussards that we'll eat things that die natural?"

"The disease that they died av, me boy, was a sail needle nately put troo their eyes by a man named Hennessy durin' the airy mornin' watch. They died dayently wid a drop of blood spilt. If ye'll cook 'em we'll ate 'em to-night."

"What's for me to do?" asked Clark, now interested.

"Kape your ears open about the clock," replied Hennessy; "ye may hear somethin'."

Clark sat for an hour on watch before his engine and then he started, for two somethings had bumped down the ventilator on to the iron deck floor. Inspection revealed two well-grown turkeys lying amid the coal dust, and then the donkeyman met the head.

Summoning the assistance of the dago coal passers the feathers were promptly snatched off the birds and every bit or refuse cast into the furnace. Then the carcasses were placed in two buckets and set to boil before the furnace doors.

The provider of the feast was impotent, as Clark had several times to reply to a whispered inquiry down the tube, "It was riddy," and finally assumed that the savory stew had reached the eating point.

The whole crew ate of the meat,

some sneaking to the engine room and carrying portions to those who could not come. Hennessy, especially, ate heartily.

"There's pipper and there's salt in it," he said, between mouthfuls, "but the best flavor av all is gittin' ahead of the old man."

The next morning the skipper was on deck before sunrise and counted the turkeys. There was a cold wind blowing and the fowls were huddled together in a droopy fashion.

Capt. McTavish eyed them a moment, and then cried out to the steward, loud enough to be heard all over the ship:

"I'm swindled. These turkeys have cholera and that's the reason that dago sold 'em so cheap. Don't cook any of them, steward; they're deadly poison. They'll all die one after another. I'm swindled."

Then he turned fiercely on Hennessy, who was standing under the bridge.

"Mon!" he cried. "Are ye sure ye did na' eat those turkeys instead of throwing 'em overboard?"

Hennessy glanced at Clark, who was peeping from behind a ventilator, and both looked troubled.

"I troo 'em overboard," said Hennessy faintly.

"Ye! Ye!" thundered Captain McTavish. "Ye ate 'em ya parcel of cairion crows and ye'll be all dead by the night. I'll have the lives of all of ye on my head, ye puir greedy souls."

Then he stalked into the cabin.

"I wonder if he means it?" whispered Clark, looking askance at the turkeys in the coop.

"I dunno," replied Hennessy, "but the burruds certainly look sick."

"Then ye've pisened the whole bloody crew," cried Clark, savagely.

"Ow could I tell the burruds were sick, bein' they come aboard in the night time?" growled Hennessy.

"Faith, I fale sick now."

The sailors stole alarmed glances at the droopy fowls and scowled at Hennessy.

Captain McTavish reappeared on deck, accompanied by the mate, chief engineer and the steward, the latter bearing the medicine chest.

"All hands," called out the mate.

"Eet's a guld thing I found out ye he'd done," said the skipper, addressing the assembled crew. "I ha' na' call to help men that steal from the sheep, but I'll na' tak the responsibility of the lives at all of ye. Eet's a fair thing to use up all the medecine on the ship, but I'll ha' ya die. How do the men look to you, Meester Somere?" he said, addressing the mate.

"They look bloomin' sick to me," he replied, wagging his head.

"The disease won't come out on the men before night," put in the chief engineer, with solemnity, "then they'll curl up in a knot and die."

"Will we ha' deef if I can help it?" exclaimed Captain McTavish, "though they don't deserve that I move ma fenger for 'em. Come aft, men, one at a time, and tak' this medecine."

The first man to walk up and swallow a small cup of medecine was Hennessy. Clark and the others followed him.

"Howly saints," groaned Hennessy. "Between the pisen burruds and the medecine I fale that sick I'd as love be did as alive."

"Eet's a Christian act I have done," cried the skipper as he dosed the last man. "Not a mith's son of ye 't'll die to deef and I ha' givven ye time to repeat."

In a quarter of an hour the whole crew was leaning over the rails as sick as a lot of lady passengers on a liner in the first blow. That night, the frugal supper of strong beef and stone biscuit went down into thoroughly cleansed stomachs.

The turkeys were removed to a place safe from hungry sailors and said needles. As soon as the weather became warm the fowls became as gay as crickets and were all eaten in the cabin.

When he left the boat in London Hennessy paused on the wharf and thought. "Whist!" It was Hennessy's voice. "Turkey for late dinner, Clark, if ye'll be after doin' the cookin'."

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DEALT FAIRLY WITH NATIVES.

Writer Denies That Pilgrim Fathers Oppressed the Indians.

Small wits have a fashion of saying that the Pilgrims, on reaching these shores, first fell on their knees and then on the aborigines. The simple fact is, declares Rev. Frederick A. Noble in "The Pilgrims," that these natives of the land were dealt with in a way to meet at once the conditions of justice and mercy to savage tribes and of the safety and growth to Christian colonists.

The Pilgrims ministered to the Indians in sickness. They arbitrated their quarrels and lessened jealousies and frictions between tribes. They saw that red men who had been employed by white men to do any kind of work were properly remunerated for their services.

Improper advantages were not to be taken of them in trade. When oppressed by cold or threatened by starvation, and they made appeals for succor, these untutored savages were never turned aside from the doors of their civilized neighbors. When discipline was necessary, the Pilgrims knew how to administer it. But justice and kindness were the watchwords which guided them, and which characterized the Pilgrims in their dealings with the Indians. The Indian was helped in every way in which he could be helped.

Palfrey says: "The shield of the law was held over him with assiduous solicitude. Whoever could be proved to have wronged him was made to feel that he had a watchful guardian, sever in measures of redress. The law declared that he must be compensated.

The average newspaper reporter is a young man generally not possessed of too much money and who considers himself lucky if he is able to square accounts from week to week. But there is one newspaper reporter in New York who does not have to bother about financial problems. He rides down to the office of his paper every day in his own automobile. The young man is the son of a wealthy iron manufacturer. He is a reporter of the common or garden variety on an afternoon newspaper and so far has managed to hold on to his job.

He showed up so late at his office the other morning that his city editor inquired, somewhat sarcastically, whether he thought he was working on a morning newspaper.

The cub tapped his highly polished tan shoes with his slender cane, flicked a bit of dust from his clothes and struck the city city editor dumb by replying:

"Well, you see, my man failed to wake me up on time."

ROMANCE OF BURIED PICTURES.

Long-Hidden Works of Great Artists Strangely Brought to Light.

The romantic story of the picture purchased at a London auction, which on expert examination proved to be painted over a Rembrandt worth \$40,000, is curiously reminiscent of the discovery of a Correggio under similar circumstances. A good many years ago two picture restorers, Lovera and Hunterspergh, bought at an art sale in Rome a number of old pictures in order to provide themselves with canvases for repainting. In the division of the spoils Hunterspergh received an indifferent picture of flowers, on which he painted a study of a head. This picture he offered to Lovera, who, on close examination, found that the new ground scaled off and that underneath were traces of a figure painted in a style that denoted the hand of a master.

Replacing the scales, and concealing his discovery, he purchased the picture for little more than the value of the canvas. Removing the grounds he disclosed an exceedingly clever painting by Correggio, which he sold to the earl of Bristol for \$7,500.

Death of Marble Portraits. "One peculiarity of human nature that I am reminded of daily," said a sculptor, "is the disinclination of the average man to look upon himself reproduced in marble. The sight strikes him with positive dread. It makes him feel as if he were looking on his own lifeless body. For that reason it is difficult to persuade many persons worth modelling to sit for a sculptor. Frequently I am asked why most of my work is modeled after dead and gone subjects. The answer is that living people refuse to give me a commission. The art of the sculptor differs there from that of the painter. Everybody likes to be painted. The sight of one's face, one's figure, one's clothes in a picture evokes nothing but pleasurable emotions, if well done, but to see one's self carved out of marble produces such an overpowering sense of death that many sensitive persons put off immortalization at the hands of a sculptor until they are really dead."

Lightning Magnetics Rock. When lightning strikes a rock it makes magnets. Magnetized places, that is, spots attracting iron, like the lodestone, are noticed in volcanic rocks. They have been ascribed by Folgerher to lightning, but he knew of no magnetized rocks that had been tested before the lightning struck. An instance has now been described. Two investigators had been testing rocks near Mount Erie when, during a September night, lightning fused a telephone wire from which an unlaunched earth wire ran along a basaltic wall which had previously shown a trace of magnetism. Next morning the stones of the wall were strongly magnetic for five inches on both sides of the wire, the polarities indicating that the current passed upwards.

Congenital Occupation. "I wish my husband could get a situation in the weather bureau," said the discouraged looking woman.

"Why do you select that branch of the government service?"

"Because there's nothing he really seems to enjoy doing except to sit around and speculate on whether it's going to rain to-morrow." About a minute later the real conductor came along. "Fare," he remarked, when Timmons made no move to hand him his.

"Fare!" came back Timmons sarcastically. "Oh, yeah! Fare, hey? I offered you my fare twice and you wouldn't take it. Now you can just go plumb to thunder and whistle for my fare and see if I pay you." —Clyde and Plain Dealer.

ADMIRKS NERVE OF FAIR SEX.

Masculine Observer Concedes Their Superiority in One Respect.

"The time I most admire a woman," said the gray-haired man, "is when she tries to get a bill changed. I admire her then for her splendid courage. Give a woman a ten-dollar bill that she wants changed and she will walk unconcernedly into any shop in town and request the proprietor to give her two fives or ten ones or whatever denomination she happens to need. She never offers to buy anything to compensate him for his trouble. I have known my wife to get change from a grocer, a butcher, a druggist, a stationer, a cigar dealer and a florist without spending one cent in their stores. And all those tradesmen were perfect strangers. She simply wanted change and walked in and asked for it."

"Contrast her calm serenity with the disgruntled gray-haired man, "is when she tries to get a bill changed. I admire her then for her splendid courage. Give a woman a ten-dollar bill that she wants changed and she will walk unconcernedly into any shop in town and request the proprietor to give her two fives or ten ones or whatever denomination she happens to need. She never offers to buy anything to compensate him for his trouble. I have known my wife to get change from a grocer, a butcher, a druggist, a stationer, a cigar dealer and a florist without spending one cent in their stores. And all those tradesmen were perfect strangers. She simply wanted change and walked in and asked for it."

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